The WEEKLY REGISTER:
OR,
UNIVERSAL JOURNAL.

LONDON, SATURDAY, March 3, 1733. NUMB. CLI.

Mean while he ſmoaks, and laughs at merry Tale,
Or Pun ambiguous, or Conundrum quaint.
Phillips's Splend. Shilling.

By Chance t'other Day ſlipp'd into the *Chop-houſe* behind the *Royal-Exchange*, where I ſeated myſelf very gravely; but had not ſat long, before I was ſurpriz'd with the Sight of an incomparable Beauty. She had a yellow Gown on, with a white Apron tho' ſomething diſcolour'd by wearing; her Shoes were a little rent out on the Sides, and her Petticoats were ſomewhat impair'd for want of mending; however theſe were not in the leaſt impairing to her Beauty, but with the Diverſity of their Colours, and the ſhining Greaſe upon her Cheeks, ſerv'd to ſet off the incomparable Luſtre of her Charms. I could not, for the Life of me, imagine at firſt, what Nymph it was; but upon a Word's Enquiry, I found it to be the famous *Sally*, Mr. *Dactyl*'s Siſter. She, ſeeing me enquiring concerning her, immediately accoſts me with an Air of Complaiſance, and deſir'd me to walk into the next Room. What Company have you, Child? ſays I. There are, *Sir*, ſays ſhe, my Brother *Dactyl*, Mr. *Quidnunc*, and ſeveral other Gentlemen. Without a Word more ſpeaking, I got up, and enter'd the Room; when, to my great Joy, I found the beſt Part of the *Grub-ſtreet* Society there, together with my Brother *Conundrum*, in an old greaſy Cap, reading an * *Eraſmus*. Preſs'd by their Deſire, I ſeated myſelf by them, near the Fire, and we fell into a familiar Chat. *Jack-de-duobus* looking very hard at me, I'm ſure, ſays he, the *Weekly Regiſter* has been very impudent of late to me, and ſome of our Society; and I fancy Couſin *Hal* has ſome Hand in it, or at leaſt, ſome Brother of his; tho' of late I have chiefly minded *P. B.* ſubſcrib'd to it; who, the Devil, that ſhould be, I can't imagine, ſays he; nor I neither, ſays *Quidnunc*; why, replies *Conundrum*, as gruff as an Alderman, who do you think it is, but *Tom Bavius*'s Couſin, *Philip Broad-Arſe*? At this the whole Company ſat up a Laughter; but Mr. *Conundrum* ſtamping with his Heel, and the Company being ſilenc'd, he ſpake thus: Gentlemen, if you'll promiſe Silence, I'll here read you a Story in *Engliſh*, out of *Eraſmus's Convivium Fabuloſum*.

We all promis'd to obſerve him punctually, when my Brother, puſhing back his Cap, began in the following Manner; 'A certain Prieſt at *Antwerp*,'—— but ſtay let's light my Pipe firſt,—— well, as I told you, 'A certain Prieſt at *Antwerp*, having receiv'd a ſmall Sum of Money, happened to be obſerv'd by a Cheating Knave; who comes up to the Prieſt, ſalutes him very handſomely, and tells him, that he was employ'd by the People of his Pariſh to buy a new Surplice for the Parſon'.——You know, Brother *Dactyl*, what a Surplice is, for you do go to Church, you pretend, once o' Year:—— But to the Story, 'After the Cheat had ſaluted him, he begg'd that he'd juſt ſtep over the Way, to one that ſold ſuch Sort of Gowns, that he might take it bigger or leſs, according to the Meaſure of him; for, *Sir* (ſays the Cheat) you're exactly of the ſame Stature as our Parſon. The Prieſt thought this a ſlight Piece of Kindneſs, and was eaſily prevail'd on;'—— (but, faith! to his own Coſt afterwards:)—— 'So away they go to the Shop; the Maſter of the Shop brings out a Surplice, the Parſon tries it on, and the Seller affirm'd that it fitted wonderfully well. The Cheat views the Prieſt, behind and before, and pretended that it was not long enough before; now, *Sir*, the Seller, afraid of loſing his Bargain, aſſures him that it was not the Fault of the Gown, but that the full Purſe was the Occaſion of its looking too ſhort before;' (for I forgot to tell you the Purſe was tied to his Girdle:) 'In ſhort, the Parſon takes the Purſe off and lays it down;'—— (as I may lay down this Tobacco-Stopper:) 'and they view'd him again; but the very Minute that the Prieſt was turn'd round, the Cheat ſnatch'd up the Purſe, and out he run. The Prieſt runs out after him with the Surplice on, and the Man of the Shop runs after the Prieſt: The Parſon cries out, Stop the Thief; the Owner of the Surplice cries out, Stop the Parſon; and the Cheat cries out, Stop the mad Prieſt. The People ſeeing him ſo equipp'd in the Streets, thought him really mad; ſo whilſt the one hindred the other, the Cheat got clear off.'——When my Brother *Conundrum* had ended his Story, the whole Company applauded him; he ſhook me by the Hand; Don't you think Brother, ſays he, I tell a Story with a good Grace? Incomparably, *Sir*, ſays I, incomparably indeed, and I wiſh Mr. *Dactyl* would entertain us with another out of the ſame Colloquy; I am certain there are ſeveral other diverting Tales in it, if he'll be ſo kind as to read one to us. Mr. *Dactyl*, being in a good Humour, call'd for a Glaſs of Bub; which having eaſily toſs'd off, he began as follows: '*Lewis* XI. of *France*, had a Servant, who by Chance ſaw a Louſe creeping on the King's Coat; the Servant kneeling down held up his Hands to ſignify he would do ſomething to him; the King offer'd himſelf, and the Servant took off the Louſe, and flung it down ſlily; the King ask'd him what that was that he took off; the Servant was aſham'd to own; but *Lewis* inſiſting on him that he ſhould tell, he confeſs'd it was a Louſe; a very good Omen, ſays the King, for it ſhows I am a Man;—— for this Sort of Vermin does infeſt Man particularly, eſpecially in his Youth; and he order'd him to have forty Crowns paid him for his Service:'—— The Fire's woundy hot, ſit further, do.—— 'Well, after ſome Time, a Courtier that had obſerv'd how well ſo mean a Service was recompens'd, and not minding how much Difference there is between what we do ſincerely than what we do knaviſhly, accoſts the King with the ſame Geſture; and he offering himſelf again, he pretended to take ſomething from the King's Coat, which preſently he threw away: The King urging him to tell what he took, he with a great deal of counterfeit Shame, at laſt tells him, 'twas a Flea; the King finding out his Roguery, what, quoth he, will you make a Dog of me? here take him away, and give him forty Laſhes,' inſtead of the forty Crowns he aim'd at.——Ha, ha, ha! ſays *Bavius*, upon my Soul! that was very merry; that was merry, faith!——Whilſt we were thus commending the Tale, who ſhould enter but *Sally*, charming *Sally*, neatly dreſs'd and trimm'd indeed, gad! as Mr. *Prior* ſays,

Neat as a Milk-Maid on her Wedding-Day;
And,
Briſk as a Milk-Maid on the firſt of May.

We pull'd her to us, and made her ſit down by us, and tell her Story; which, after ſhe had taken a Pinch of Snuff or two, and lent me a Blow or two with her Fan, ſhe did, in the ſequent Words:

When I liv'd with my Uncle *Jeremy*, down in *Surrey*, I remember Siſter *Betty* and I were to go to the Fair the firſt Day, and Uncle and *Joſeph* the ſecond; ſo accordingly we went; and when it was Uncle's Turn to go, we kept Houſe; and when 'twas dark we went to Cards, *All-fours* I think it was; but in the Middle of our Game, we thought ſome Body was getting in at Window; which put us both in a deſperate Fear; but however, taking a good Heart, I ſnatch'd up the Poker and ran to the Door, where I heard ſome Men talking together; which made me ten Times more afraid than before; and, to ſpeak Truth, I did bepiſs the Entry for Fear; at laſt I ran to the Door again. Who's there? ſays I.——Nobody but I, ſays Mr. *Mævius*; who that Minute enter'd into our Room, and brought us half an Ounce of Coffee from D—n *S—t*, and two Packets from the *Pegaſus* in *Grub-ſtreet*, with ſeveral ſecret Letters: I thought it now Time to be going; ſo ſhaking my Brother *Conundrum* by the Hand, and taking my Leave of them all, I march'd off.

H. R.

* Be it here noted, ſome of the Society do underſtand *Latin*.

To the AUTHOR, *&c.*

SIR,

THE *Engliſh* have laudably acquired to themſelves this undoubted Character, That they have the Maſter-Art of copying neighbouring Patterns; but they are very unhappy in a bad Choice, and an inſipid Taſte; and when we ſay they are excellent Imitators of (we are forc'd to ſay, very bad) Originals.

The Politeneſs of a near Neighbour long ago raiſed our Envy; and having put us upon the Attempt of Imitation, we have ſo far ſucceeded in that Attempt, as to have been able to have diſputed the Preference, and are at preſent, I believe, univerſally allowed it.

But let us narrowly enquire into the mighty Benefit and Gain by this Preference acquired. Why, we have baniſhed Sincerity out of Society, and loſt the Uſe and Happineſs of Converſation. Speech is one of the greateſt temporal Perfections of Mankind; the Deſign of which was to communicate our Thoughts, and our real Sentiments, to one another, in a natural, undiſguiſed, eaſy and affable Manner. This was the Deſign and Uſe of that invaluable Bleſſing, which we daily and hourly abuſe. To ſalute a Perſon I never ſaw in my Life before, and am a mere Stranger to his Circumſtances, *&c.* with our common Phraſe, *I am your very humble Servant, Sir —— I have an entire Affection for you —— I'd do any Thing in my Power to ſerve you*, &c. when perhaps you at the ſame Time wiſh him at *Jamaica* for delaying you in your Buſineſs, is a ſcandalous Abuſe of Speech, and directly contrary to the Intention of the wiſe Creator who hath made us happy with it.

The Happineſs of Converſation is founded on a Belief that thoſe you converſe with are your Friends, and really what they pretend to be; but in ſuch a Nation where every Body tells you he is your hearty Friend, and not one in a Thouſand is ſo, who can make a Diſtinction between them? Thus we have loſt as well the Happineſs, as the Uſe of Converſation.

One common Excuſe for theſe abſurd Falſities, gilded over with the faſhionable Name of Complaiſance or Compliments, is, that every Body knows the Weight of them, and that as they are ſpoken in Jeſt, there can be no Harm in them.——I would fain convince theſe polite Gentlemen of their Miſtake in this Matter; it would be a pitiful Excuſe when you have knock'd a Man's Brains out, to ſay you was but in play with him: 'Tis much the ſame Thing. If to ſpeak againſt your Conſcience is a Sin (as it certainly is) then the Sin is ſo much the greater for your committing it in Jeſt. It is a common Failing to be overcome by a great Temptation, and by how much the more violent the Temptation is, by ſo much is the Crime more excuſable; but to ſin in jeſt, is to take Pleaſure in ſinning, and therein you are liable to the greater Condemnation.

Another pat Excuſe for this faſhionable Corruption, is, that it is the ſureſt Way to thrive in this World, and endear the Affections of Mankind to ourſelves; and to be without Complaiſance, is to be vulgar, or a Fool.——

To this I anſwer, It is quite otherwiſe: That Sincerity and plain Dealing are Jewels of ſuch a dazling Luſtre, as to engage the Affections and Eſteem of (if not all) the Generality of Mankind: That Flattery is univerſally diſagreeable, and ſure to meet with the Contempt of all, as well Flatterers themſelves, as thoſe that moſt eſchew the Practice of it. And what a deſperate Folly is it to contract a Habit, that will give our Conſcience the Lie, and make ourſelves ridiculous!

By cenſuring extravagant Proteſtations of neuter Affection, Service, *&c.* I neither intend to encourage Churliſhneſs, nor inveigh againſt Humanity. It is far from my Deſign to abandon Complaiſance, but to make our Mind and Tongue agree together; to extinguiſh falſe, and ſet up real Complaiſance. There is a wide Difference between a good-natur'd Man and a Cox-

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

If you can entertain a sincere Affection for Mankind universally, be ready to do them all the good Turns and Service that lies conveniently in your Power, and can take Pleasure and Satisfaction in doing so, you may with Safety, Truth, and Charity, unfashionably repeat the fashionable Phrases.

I am your humble Servant, P. B.

The Lover's Conjecture.

MOLLY, at your Feet I lay,
Sighing endless Time away.
All Entreaties you disdain,
Laugh at Sighs, and mock my Pain!
Having ask'd myself, to know
Why this State I undergo?
Lo, I take it for a Rule,
You're a *Witch*, or I'm a *Fool!*

SATURDAY, *February* 24.

YESTERDAY came on, at the Sessions in the *Old Bailey*, the Trial of *Sarah Malcolm*, for the Murder of Mrs. *Duncombe*, *Elizabeth Harrison*, and *Anne Price*, in the *Temple*, and also for breaking open the Chambers of Mrs. *Duncombe*, and stealing several Things of great Value. The first Evidence was her Master, Mr. *Carrol*, who gave an Account of his finding Plate and Linnen in a Close-Stool in his Chambers, which she acknowledged to be hers, pretending they were taken out of pawn; upon which, and hearing of the Murder, he caused her to be secured. Mrs. *Love*, who was invited to dine with Mrs. *Duncombe* on the Sunday, deposed, that the Plate found was Mrs. *Duncombe*'s. *Roger Johnson*, an Apothecary, and several other Witnesses were examined, who corroborated the Fact; and after a Trial of about five Hours, the Jury brought her in guilty. She behav'd in a very extraordinary Manner on her Trial, oftentimes requesting the Court for the Witnesses to speak louder, and spoke upwards of half an Hour in her own Defence, but in a trifling Manner. She confessed she was guilty of the Robbery, but not of the Murder, only standing on the Stairs. The three Persons she accused of being concerned in the Murder were not tried, there being no Bill of Indictment found against them.

The same Day the Sessions ended at the *Old Bailey* on the *London* Side, when the ten following Persons receiv'd Sentence of Death, *viz. Sarah Malcolm*, for the Murder of Mrs. *Duncombe*, &c. upon which she fell into Fits, but being recover'd she was a second Time brought to the Bar, and asked if she had any Thing to say for herself, to which she answer'd, No. *George Dawson*, *William West*, and *Andrew Card*, for Burglary; *Leonard Birdley*, alias *Butler*, *William Chamberlain*, *David Dilley*, *Rowland Turner* and *Joseph Fretwell*, for several Street-Robberies.

Yesterday a Court of Common-Council was held at *Guildhall*, when it was resolved to petition the Parliament for repealing so much of the Act that gave Leave for the making of *Fleet Ditch*, in order to have that Part next *Holborn* filled up, and that Part next the River of *Thames* to be made navigable, and cleansed, for the better serving of the City with Wood, Coals, *&c.* and that the Sheriffs of *London* do wait on the Hon. House of Commons with the said Petition on Monday next. And we hear that a Grant will be given for a publick Market to be held on that Part fill'd up, in the room of *Stocks-Market*, on which Spot, 'tis said, a Mansion-House will be erected for the Lord Mayor for the Time being.

Mr. *Jones*, late of *Jesus-College*, *Oxon*, who some Time since had the Misfortune to kill, in a Duel at *Bath*, Mr. *Price*, another young Gentleman, and thereupon fled to *Paris* beyond the Seas, a Reward of 100l. having been offer'd for the apprehending him, is return'd hither, and hath surrender'd himself, in order to take his Trial at the ensuing Assizes for the County of *Somerset*.

Mr. *St. Lawrence*, Cook to a certain Nobleman, is also gone down to *Oxford*, to take his Trial at the Assizes there, for killing a Highwayman who robb'd him on the Road, near *Beconsfield*, about three Months ago.

Preferments. On Wednesday last Sir *Gerrard Conyers*, Knt. and Alderman, was unanimously chosen Governor of St. *Thomas's-Hospital*, in the room of Sir *Gilbert Heathcote*, deceased.——On Thursday Night last, at a Meeting of the Royal Society, at their House in *Crane-Court* in *Fleet-street*, the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount *Bateman*, Knight of the *Bath*, was elected a Fellow of that Society.

Death. Yesterday Morning died, at her House at *Hackney*, aged 80 Years, Mrs. *Booth*, Sister to Sir *William Humphries*, Knt. and Alderman of *Bridge* Ward.

MONDAY, *February* 26.

On Saturday last there was a General Council at St. *James's*, and afterwards a Cabinet Council, when Mr. Baron *Thomson*, Recorder of the City of *London*, made the Report to his Majesty of the ten Malefactors under Sentence of Death in *Newgate*, and the nine following were ordered for Execution, *viz. Joseph Fretwell*, for robbing a Man in the Street of Eight Pence Half-penny; *William West* and *Andrew Card*, for breaking into the House of *Richard Greener*, and stealing Goods to the Value of 4l. *Leonard Birdley*, alias *Butler*, and *William Harris*, for stopping Mr. *Hand* on the Highway, and robbing him of Goods and Money to the Value of 2l. 5s. *Joseph Turner*, and *David Dilly*, for robbing *Francis Turner* on the Highway of Goods and Money to the Value of Eight Pence Three Farthings; *William Chamberlain*, for stopping Mr. *Hull* in a Hackney Coach in St. *Paul's-Church-Yard*, and robbing him of his Sword and 12s. in Money; and *Sarah Malcolm*, for the Murder of *Anne Price*, Servant to Mrs. *Duncombe*, who was also murdered with her Companion, and for robbing the Chambers of the said Mrs. *Duncombe*; *George Dawson*, who was convicted for privately stealing Goods out of the House of *Thomas Hodgkins*, to the Value of 5l. 4s. received his Majesty's most gracious Reprieve for Transportation for 14 Years.

Sarah Malcolm is order'd to be executed To-morrow Se'nnight in *Fleet-street*, facing *Mitre-Court*, which leads down to the *King's-Bench Walks*; and the other eight are order'd to be executed on Monday next at *Tyburn*; and on Saturday Night the Dead Warrant came down to *Newgate* accordingly. She is remov'd out of the Old Condemn'd Hold into a Room in the Press-Yard; and Yesterday she declar'd herself a *Roman Catholick*, but desir'd however that she may take the Sacrament the Day of her Execution, from a Minister of the Church of *England*, in Confirmation of her Assertion that she was no Actress in that horrid Tragedy, but that it was done by the two *Alexanders* and *Mary Tracy*; we hear that she has bespoke a Shroud to be made for her, declaring that she intends to go to the Place of Execution in no other Dress.

On Saturday the Lady of the Hon. *Thomas Townshend*, Esq; second Son of the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount *Townshend*, was safely deliver'd of a Son, at his House in *Cleveland-Court*, St. *James's*.

On Saturday last came on a Trial upon an Indictment at *Hicks's-Hall* against a Sollicitor, for making out a Bill of *Middlesex* on the Suit of one *Robert Davis* against one *Griffith Payne* for 174l. 3s. without any Authority whatever; whereupon the Defendant was carried to *Newgate*, and the Sheriffs Officer committed by the Court of *King's-Bench* to the *King's-Bench* Prison, for inadvertently executing the same; and upon full Proof, the said Sollicitor was found guilty of the Indictment, and committed to *Newgate* for six Months: It's said the Officer, who has carried on this Prosecution, has been at 60l. Expence by Reason of his Confinement and Costs in finding out and prosecuting this Piece of Villainy committed by the said Sollicitor.

Robbery. Last Saturday Night about Seven o'Clock, *Joseph Hammond*, Esq; of *Chelsea*, was attacked on his Return home from *London*, in one of the five Fields near *Chelsea*, by one Foot-pad, who demanded his Money; but he refusing to deliver it, another of the Gang came up and knocked him down, and took from him his Money and Watch, and made off.

Preferments. The Rev. Mr. *Churchill* is appointed Reader of St. *John's* the *Evangelist* at *Milbank*, in the room of the Rev. Mr. *Moore*, deceas'd.——Mr. *Shelley*, Nephew to Sir *John Shelley*, Bart. is made Auditor of his Majesty's Revenues in the Counties of *Monmouth*, *Chester*, *Salop*, and *Hereford*.

Deaths. On Friday last died in Childbed the Lady of *John Saxbridge*, Esq; at his Seat at *Allintey* near *Ashford* in *Kent*.——On Saturday last died, at his Lodgings in *Fleet-street*, Mr. *Twisden*, Uncle to Sir *Thomas Twisden*, of *Kent*, Bart.——On Friday last died, at his House in *Carey-Lane* near *Goldsmith's-Hall*, *Thomas Wright*, Esq; The same Day died, at her House in *Red-Lion-street*, Mrs. *Anne Curwin*, a Maiden Gentlewoman, aged 110.——On Wednesday last died Mr. *Henry Shrubsole*, Batchelor of Laws, and one of the Proctors of the Ecclesiastical Court of *Canterbury*.——On Saturday last died in *Silver-street* near *Wood-street*, Mrs. *Hannah Crispe*, a Maiden Gentlewoman, by whose Death an Estate of about 400l. *per Annum* devolves to —— *Crispe*, Esq; of the Hand in Hand Fire-Office.

TUESDAY, *February* 27.

The Right Rev. Dr. *Butts*, Bishop of *Norwich*, is appointed to preach the *Spital* Sermon on *Easter* Monday at St. *Bride's* Church in *Fleet-street*, before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, *&c.* the Person to preach on Tuesday is not yet appointed; and the Rev. Dr. *Pelling*, Rector of St. *Anne's*, is appointed to preach on Wednesday.

We hear that a Bill will soon be brought into the House of Commons for importing Diamonds Duty-free.

All Officers on the *Irish* Establishment are order'd to repair immediately to their respective Posts; and also those Gentlemen who have obtain'd Leave of Absence from their several Regiments at *Gibraltar* and *Port-Mahon*.

On Saturday several Workmen and other Artificers began to take down divers old Buildings at St. *Alban's*, by Order of her Grace the Dutchess Dowager of *Marlborough*, in order to raise a noble Building for the Relief of 40 poor Families of that Town, and her Grace will leave a Sum sufficient to endow it for ever: The same is to be carried on with the utmost Expedition after a Plan she has already approv'd of.

On Sunday Morning, in Time of Service, Mr. *Hayes*, an eminent Preacher among the People call'd *Quakers*, dropped down dead in the Gallery of the Meeting House in the *Savoy*, which caused a great Confusion in the Audience.

Robbery. On Sunday Morning about Two o'Clock, while the Watchman was calling the Hour, some Rogues took an Opportunity of stealing a Copper Sign of seven Guineas Value, from the Back Door of the *Castle* Tavern in *Drury-Lane*.

Deaths. Sunday Morning about Five o'Clock an Express arriv'd at his Grace the Duke of St. *Alban's* House in *Old Bond-street*, who brought an Account, that the Lord *William Beauclerc*, Brother to his Grace, died on Friday last at the *Bath*.——Yesterday Morning died, at his House in *Cannon-street*, Mr. *Francis Mason*, an eminent *Portugal* Merchant.

WEDNESDAY, *February* 28.

On Monday Night about Seven o'Clock a Fire broke out in the Barn of Mr. *John Day* at *Colham-Green* near *Hillingdon*, which consumed that and another Barn, with a Cow-house and other Buildings, in which were Corn, Hay, and Utensils to a considerable Value.

On the 7th Instant an anonymous Letter was sent to Mr. *John Stock*, Tenant to *Rogers Holland*, of *Chippenham* in the County of *Wilts*, Esq; threatning the Firing by Night, or Pulling down the said Mr. *Holland's* House, and Mischief to his Person, in case he prosecutes the three *Kingswood* Colliers seiz'd by him with the Assistance of his Neighbours and Servants, and committed to *Salisbury* Jail in *September* last, for pulling down and destroying the Turnpikes erected by Act of Parliament on the Road near *Chippenham*; whereupon his Majesty has offer'd his most gracious Pardon and 200l. Reward to any one who shall discover his Accomplice or Accomplices concern'd in sending the said anonymous threatning Letter, to be paid on the Conviction of the Offender or Offenders.

We hear that the Inhabitants of *Fleet-street* make great Application to the Sheriffs of *London*, to cause *Sarah Malcolm* to be executed in the *King's-Bench-Walks* in the *Temple*, or at *Tyburn* as usual, being apprehensive of great Inconvenience, if she be hang'd facing *Mitre-Court*, from the Crowds that will be present on that Occasion.

Commitments. On Monday Night Mr. *Peters*, an Attorney of the *Temple*, was attack'd in a Coach at *Hyde-Park* Corner by a single Highwayman, who took from him a Mourning-Ring and some Money; the Robber being very drunk, rode with his Horse into the Half-way House between *Knightsbridge* and *Kensington*, and an Alarm being made of a Robbery, he was instantly taken, with Mr. *Peters's* Ring upon him, and other Things which he took out of the Coach. His Name is *William Gordon*, a Butcher by Profession, and formerly kept the *Bull-Head* Alehouse in *Leaden-Hall-Market*: He was examined before Justice *Aldey* of *Knightsbridge*, and was by him committed to *Newgate*.——Yesterday Mr. *Wightman*, Mr. *Lloyd*, and Mr. *Buckley*, three noted Brewers, having been a Fox-hunting in *Epping-Forest*, and returning to Town in Mr. *Lloyd's* Coach, about Seven in the Evening, were attack'd by two Highwaymen between *Dog-Row* and the Turning down to *Stepney*; and whilst the Fellows were busy in rifling the Gentlemen, the Coachman finding a favourable Opportunity, jump'd upon one of them, and knock'd him off his Horse; and a Servant that was before the Coach with a Moon, rode up and seiz'd him; whereupon he was brought to Town, and late last Night committed to *Newgate*. The other Highwayman before he made off fir'd his Pistol, but it happily did no Mischief. The Fellow who was taken, had on a black Peruke, but being afterwards search'd, a fair one was found in his Pocket, and a Purse with four Guineas in it, as also a Leaden Bullet.

Preferments. His Majesty has been pleased to grant unto *John Baron*, Master of Arts, and Archdeacon of

the County of *Norfolk*, the Place and Dignity of Dean of the Cathedral Church of *Norwich*, void by the Promotion of Dr. *Robert Butts* to the See of *Norwich*.——His Majesty has been pleased to appoint *William Fisher*, *Henry Parsons*, *Thomas Revell*, *John Berkeley*, *Thomas Brereton*, *William Thompson*, and *George Crowle*, Esqrs; to be his Majesty's Commissioners for victualling his Navy Royal.——Yesterday the Governors of the *Charter house* met at the *Prince's Chamber*, and made choice of the Right Hon. the Lord *Harrington* to be a Governor of the said House, in the room of the late Earl of *Pembroke*, deceas'd.——The Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor has been pleased to present the Rev. Mr. *Thomas Woore*, M.A. to the Rectory of St. *Michael* in the City of *Gloucester*, worth 200l. *per Annum*; and the Rev. Mr. *William Eliot*, M. A. to the Rectory of St. *John Baptist* in the City aforesaid, reckoned worth 300 *per Annum*, both vacant by the Deaths of the late Incumbents.

Marriage. Last Night *Henry Fox*, Esq; Brother to *Stephen Fox*, Esq; Representative for *Shaftsbury* in *Dorsetshire*, was married to Miss *Dives*, one of the Maids of Honour to her Majesty.

Deaths. On Monday died, aged 75, at her House in *Hanover-Square*, the Lady *Bellasi*, Relict of Sir *Harry Bellasi*, Knt.——Last Friday Night died, at his House at *Colebrook*, Sir *Joseph Stence*, formerly an eminent *Hamburgh* Merchant of this City.——They write from *York*, that on Monday the 19th of this Instant died *William Lamb*, M. D. aged 75

Bankrupt. Michael Kenan, of *Rochester* in the County of *Kent*, Mercer and Chapman.

THURSDAY, *March* 1.

Yesterday was held a High Court of Chivalry at the College of Arms in *Doctors-Commons*, when Dr. *Edmund Isham*, Surrogate of the said Court, sat as Judge, in the Absence of the Right Hon. the Earl of *Effingham*, Deputy Earl Marshal of *England*, but did not proceed to Business, only adjourn'd till Wednesday next, between the Hours of Nine and Twelve in the Forenoon; at which Time the Earl of *Effingham* will take his Place.

We hear that a Chapter of the most noble Order of the Garter will speedily be held at St. *James's*, and that his Highness the Prince of *Orange* is to have one of the vacant Ribbons.

We hear from *Gloucester*, that on Tuesday Night last a Quarrel happen'd on board *Owner Stewart's* Vessel of *Bewdley*, then lying near *Tewksbury*, between two of his Men, one of whom push'd the other over-board, and struck him with the Shaft, so that he sunk immediately; after which the Villain jumpt into the River, swam to the Shore, and made his Escape. Likewise, that the Thursday Night following, a very melancholy Accident happen'd three Miles beyond *Bewdley*, where *Owner Russel's* Barge was over-set by a sudden Squall of Wind, by which his Wife with a Child in Arms, and very big with another, and her Sister, a Girl about 10 or 11 Years of Age, were drowned.

We have an Account from *Bristol*, that a great Number of Persons (some of them People who made a considerable Figure in that City) were apprehended this Week, and committed to Prison, for the detestable Sin of Sodomy, and that Informations have been lodg'd against several others, who have absconded; all which causes great Uneasiness in that antient and populous City.

Robbery. Last Sunday Mr. *Bentley* of *Piccadilly* was coming from *Holy Port* near *Windsor* to *London*, and was overtaken by a Person very well dress't, with a Hanger by his Side, who ask'd Mr. *Bentley* if he was going to Town; he answer'd he was, and should be glad of his Company; but before they got a Mile on this Side *Staines*, the Rogue cut Mr. *Bentley* cross the Face with his Hanger, demanding his Money and Watch, which he took to the Value of about 11l. also his Pocket Book, wherein were several Notes of Hand: Mr. *Bentley* pleaded hard to have his Pocket-Book return'd him; the Rogue reply'd, that if he would let him know his Name and where he liv'd, he would send what was not fit for his Service to him by the Post: He return'd Mr. *Bentley* Half a Crown to have his Wound dress'd, and said that he was sorry that he had cut him in such a Manner: He afterwards made off towards *Hounslow-Heath*.

Commitments. A Confederate of *Thomas Gordon* the Highwayman to *Newgate*, for several Robberies on the Highway.——Two Men to *Newgate*, for robbing a Gentleman last Sunday Night near *Cavendish-Square*, of a Silver Watch and 19 s.

Preferments. The Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor has been pleased to appoint *William Horner*, of *Alton* in the County of *Southampton*, Esq; to be one of the Masters in the High Court of Chancery.——The Rev. Mr. *Morse*, Domestick Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of *Kent*, was lately presented by his Grace to the Rectory of *Horksley-Magna* in *Essex*, void by the Death of the last Incumbent.

Marriages. Last Week *Edward Cope Hopton*, Esq; eldest Son of *Richard Hopton*, of *Canon-Frome* in *Herefordshire*, Esq; was married to Miss *Brigenshaw*, a young Lady of 30,000l. Fortune.

Deaths. Last Monday died at St. *Alban's*, in the 92d Year of his Age, Sir *Christopher Lawson*, Knt.——Yesterday Morning died, at his House in *Dean's Commons*, Mr. *James Pinfold*, an eminent Proctor of the *Arches Court*, and Deputy-Register of the Court of Delegates.——Yesterday died, at his House in *Bread-street*, Mr. *Elman*, a Batchelor, and an eminent Tobacconist: He has left a large Sum of Money to his poor Relations.

FRIDAY, *March* 2.

Yesterday being the Anniversary of her Majesty's Birth-Day, there was a more numerous and splendid Appearance at Court, than has been known for several Years on that Occasion. Her Majesty received the Compliments from the Nobility and Quality, who endeavoured to excel each other in the Richness of their Dress and in Honour of the Day, being also St. *David's* Day, the Titular Saint of *Wales*, their Majesties and all the Royal Family wore the Leek; the same was likewise observ'd throughout the Cities of *London* and *Westminster* with Ringing of Bells, Bonfires, and other Demonstrations of Joy.

Last Night his Grace the Duke of *Newcastle*, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, gave a grand Entertainment to several foreign Ministers and Persons of the first Rank, at his House in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, his House being illuminated, and a large Bonfire made before his Door; and two Hogsheads of strong Beer were given to the Populace, to drink her Majesty's and the Royal Family's Healths; and the same was concluded with a Ball.

The same Day being St. *David's* Day, the Society of *Antient Britons* establish'd in Honour of her Majesty's Birth-Day whilst she was Princess of *Wales*, met according to Custom, and having heard a Sermon preach'd at St. *Bride's* Church by the Rev. Mr. *Pugh*, walk'd in Procession to *Merchant-Taylors-Hall*, attended with the City-Musick and Kettle-Drums, where an elegant Dinner was provided for them, and the Sum of 30l. 11s. 6d. collected for putting out *Welsh* Children Apprentices.

Yesterday being the Birth-Day of *Robert Limpeny*, of *Fulham*, Esq; who was pleas'd to give 200l. towards the erecting of a new Organ in the Parish Church of *Fulham*, and likewise to bequeath 20l. *per Annum* for ever to keep the same in Repair, an excellent Sermon was preach'd by the Right Rev. Father in God *Edmund* Lord Bishop of *London*; and the Organ was open'd with fine Performances of Musick in a delicate Manner, to the great Satisfaction of all the Audience.

A Plan is preparing to be laid before his Majesty, for building of six new Houses in the *Mews*, *Charing Cross*, for his Majesty's Equerries, viz. *Edmund Charles Blomberg*, *Thomas Panton*, *Courtenay Gl[illegible]n*, the Hon. *Henry Berkley*, *Henry Poulett*, and *Philip Boyle*, Esqrs.

It is written from *Constantinople*, *Jan.* 16. O. S. that it was currently reported there, that *Thomas Kouli Kan*, General of the *Persian* Army, who had lately deposed the *Schach Thamas*, had made away with him and his Children, and procured himself to be proclaimed *Schach*, or Emperor.

Robbery. Yesterday Dr. *Bloxem* passing through the Crowd, as he was coming from Court, had his Silver-hilted Sword taken from his Side, before he got out of the Court-Yard.

Preferment. The Right Hon. the Earl of *Pembroke* is chosen High Steward of *Salisbury*, in the room of the late Earl his Father.

Deaths. On Wednesday died, at his Lodgings at *Islington*, *Thomas Brayfield*, Esq; Deputy-Warden of the *Fleet*.——Last Sunday died at the *Bath*, Capt. *Richard Rawlings*, one of the Directors of the *Million Bank*.——Yesterday died at *Newington*, *John Warren*, Esq; an eminent *West-India* Merchant.——Last Wednesday Night died, at his House in *Hanover-Square*, Major *Robinson*.——On Tuesday last died, at his House at *Basingstoke* in *Hampshire*, *William Blunden*, Esq;——On Wednesday Night died at *Woolwich*, Capt. *John Huison*——A few Days since died *Thomas Wright*, Esq; formerly a Water-gilder, who has left 500l. *per Annum* to a poor Woman, his Relation, and 100l. to each of the Charity-Schools belonging to St. *Anne's*, *Aldersgate*, and St. *Michael's*, *Foster-Lane*.——On Wednesday died at *Hackney*, *Samuel Bulkly*, Esq;

HOME PORTS.

Falmouth, *Feb.* 24. *Put in* here the Euphrates, Peacock, from *London*, for *Scanderoon*.

Plymouth, *Feb.* 24. *Came in* the James, of and from *London*, Yeokley, for *Carolina*; Amy, Hopkins, from *London*, for *Virginia*; Good Samaritan, Lovell, from *Alicant*.

Dartmouth, *Feb.* 25. Yesterday *arrived* the George of this Place, Holman, in 22 Days from *New-England*.

Bristol, *Feb.* 26. *Arrived* the Roebuck, King, from *Jamaica*.

Southampton, *Feb.* 26. *Came in* the Jane, Pitton, of and from *Guernsey*; Hallifax, Proctor, from *Oporto*; Mary, Bollaine, *Jersey*. *Sailed* the Success, Warwick, for *Cork*; Anne, Gavat; Martha, Dorman; Leap, Newman, *Dublin*.

Deal, *Feb.* 27. *Remain* the Decker, Williamson; Britannia, Grantham, for *East-India*; Industry, Shephardson, *New-England*; Albany, Bryant, *New-York*; Elizabeth and Hannah, Major; Success, Randolph, *Maryland*; Brothers, Younger; Micajah and Philip, Bradby; Hannah, Barnes; Adventure, Bolling, *Virginia*; William, Baker; Happy Gilbert, Paul, *Carolina*; Milk River, Berkley, *Jamaica*; Abel, Foster, *Barbados*; Revolution, John; Elizabeth and Millicent, Smith, *Antigua*; Pelican, Parker; Bugby's Hole, Radford, *Montserat*; St. Christopher's, Franks; Nottingham, Peddie, *St. Christopher's*; Sea-Nymph, Burrish, *Africa*; Elizabeth and Anne, Hurt, *Madeira*; Asia, Timms, *Smyrna*; Tower, Wingfield; John, Gill, *Genoa*; Friendship, Akers, *Leghorn*; Sharke, Perkins, *Port-Mahon*; Susanna, Rogers, *Barcelona*; Adventure, Rice; James and Susanna, Skeen, *Marseilles*; Expedition, Smith; William and Anne, Jobson; Upton, Wiles, *Gibraltar*; Oratava, Lewis; Friendship, Comb, *Cadiz*; Anstis, Murrow, *Faro*; Neptune, Peppercorn, *Figuera*; Prince William, Laurence; St. George, Roberts; Thomasin, Page; Success, Porter; Katharine and Anne, Robinson; Greyhound, Spanton; Susanna, Lightfoot; John and Elizabeth, Thompson; Lisbon-Galley, Blackabee, for *Lisbon*; Mary, Wigram, *Oporto*: Martha and Elizabeth, Bamberg; George and Margaret, Porter; Golden Lamb, Smith, *France*. *Arrived* the ——, Ward, from *Seville*; Marquis, Pike, *Malaga*; Peter and Jenny, Cornish, *Leghorn*; Concord, Robinson, from *Carolina*, for *Holland*.

Gravesend, *Feb.* 28. *Arrived* the Content, Robinson, from *Carolina*; Endeavour, Green, *Lisbon*.

An exact Table from one Grain to one Pound Troy Weight of Gold, at L. 4 1 0 per *Ounce, in Pounds, Shillings, Pence, Farthings.*

N°	Grains. s.	d.	f.	Penny Wts. l.	s.	d.	f.	Ounces. l.	s.	d.
1	–	2	–	–	4	–	2	4	1	–
2	–	4	–	–	8	1	–	8	2	–
3	–	6	–	–	12	1	3	12	3	–
4	–	8	–	–	16	2	1	16	4	–
5	–	10	–	1	—	3	–	20	5	–
6	1	—	–	1	4	3	2	24	6	–
7	1	2	–	1	8	4	–	28	7	–
8	1	4	–	1	12	4	3	32	8	–
9	1	6	–	1	16	5	1	36	9	–
10	1	8	1	2	—	6	–	40	10	–
11	1	10	1	2	4	6	2	44	11	–
12	2	0	1	2	8	7	–	48	12	–
13	2	2	1	2	12	7	3			
14	2	4	1	2	16	8	1			
15	2	6	1	3	—	9	–			
16	2	8	1	3	4	9	2			
17	2	10	1	3	8	10	–			
18	3	–	1	3	12	10	3			
19	3	2	1	3	16	11	1			
20	3	4	2							
21	3	6	2							
22	3	8	2							
23	3	10	2							
24										

Example.

	l.	s.	d.	f.
2 Ounces	8	2		
15 Dwts.	3	–	9	
21 Grains	–	3	6	2
Total L.	11	6	3	2

An exact Calculation of the Value of Broad Pieces of four Pounds one Shilling per *Ounce.*

dwts.	Grains	l.	s.	d.	f.	dwts.	Grains	l.	s.	d.	f.
5	—	1	–	3	–	5	15	1	2	9	1
5	1	1	–	5	–	5	16	1	2	11	1
5	2	1	–	7	–	5	17	1	3	1	1
5	3	1	–	9	–	5	18	1	3	3	1
5	4	1	–	11	–	5	19	1	3	5	1
5	5	1	1	1	–	5	20	1	3	7	2
5	6	1	1	3	–	5	21	1	3	9	2
5	7	1	1	5	–	5	22	1	3	11	2
5	8	1	1	7	–	5	23	1	4	1	2
5	9	1	1	9	–	6	—	1	4	3	2
5	10	1	1	11	1	6	1	1	4	5	2
5	11	1	2	1	1	6	2	1	4	7	2
5	12	1	2	3	1	6	3	1	4	9	2
5	13	1	2	5	1	6	4	1	4	11	2
5	14	1	2	7	1						

FOREIGN NEWS.

Hague, Jan. 20 N. S.

THE Affair of the Surrender of the Domains belonging to the late King *William*'s Succeſſion, ſeems to be drawing to a Criſis, by the Pains which ſome Perſons of Diſtinction in the State have lately taken to bring the ſame to an amicable Iſſue. Nevertheleſs, the Prince of *Orange* goes on in his Train, doing every Thing required by the Forms of Law; agreeably whereto, his Highneſs ſent a long Letter to the States-General the latter End of laſt Week, which he calls a Deduction, in anſwer to the Manifeſto at large, which the States of *Zealand* lately publiſhed, to juſtify their Conduct in the Unvaſſalling of the Marquiſate of *Ter Veer* and *Flushing*. This Deduction of the Prince of *Orange*, beſides a Proteſtation againſt that *Devaſſalage*, contains in Subſtance the grand Reſolution of the States of *Gelderland* in the Year 1723. His Highneſs concludes it with declaring, that the States of *Zealand* have no Right of Seignory over the Marquiſate of thoſe two Towns, which by a Decree of *Charles* V. of the Month of *October* 1551, was declared a Fief of the County of *Holland*. His Highneſs has ſent a Copy of that Letter to the States of *Holland*, and to thoſe of the other Provinces; but notwithſtanding all this, well knowing what Anſwer the Provinces which have not yet a Stadtholder, will return him, that Prince is not averſe to an Accommodation with the States of *Zealand*, provided the Sum to be paid him by way of Equivalent for the Marquiſate, be deemed a valuable Conſideration for it; that the Surrender of the Domains be not clogged with any more Difficulties; that no Regard be paid to any Proteſts, but they ſhall all be referred to the Court of *Holland* to be examined and decided; it being impoſſible for the ſaid Surrender to do any Prejudice, becauſe the Domains cannot be divided: And laſtly, that by virtue of the Privileges granted to the Princes of *Naſſau*, he be exempted from paying the Collateral, which would amount to a very large Sum. The Prince's Friends think it is his Intereſt to comply upon theſe Conditions; not doubting but whenever any Revolation happens in his Favour, he will be Marquis again in Courſe.

Hague, Feb. 20. N. S. Hardly a Day paſſes, but Advice is brought of the carrying off of ſome of their High-Mightineſſes Officers or Soldiers, by *Pruſſian* Parties both of Horſe and Foot, who are ſo bold as to enter the Territories of the Republick; ſo that it requires all their High-Mightineſſes Patience, as well as Prudence, to bear it: For, after all, to reaſon a little upon the Cauſe of this mighty Buſtle, to wit, the Proceedings of the Court of *Berlin*, which would violate with Impunity the moſt ſacred Right of Sovereignty, as that of the Territories undoubtedly is; two Officers were ſurprized in the Fact, with Money in Hand, debauching the Soldiers of the State in the Territories of the Republick, whereby they forfeited their Lives to the State, which had publiſhed Laws againſt ſuch Violation of good Neighbourhood: Neither were they leſs criminal with Regard to the King of *Pruſſia*, their Sovereign, who lately publiſhed an Edict forbidding all Practices of that Sort: Theſe Officers were taken *flagrante delicto*; they acknowledged their Crime; owned that they deſerved their Puniſhment; one of them in particular, who had ſerved in the Regiment of *Dutch* Guards, and who had made a Trade of ſelling the Men he debauched from the Garriſons of the State, at *Aix-la Chapelle*; of whom, by his own Confeſſion, he had debauched above 150. If the King of *Pruſſia* had had two *Dutch* Officers in his Hands, that had debauched 150 of his tall Grenadiers, How would he have behaved? To what Extremities might he have carried his Reſentment, if for the Loſs of two Men, juſtly puniſhed with Death, he would break in upon the Laws of Equity and Sovereignty? It is true, his Majeſty requeſted their High-Mightineſſes, not to pardon thoſe Officers, but to deliver them up to him, that he might puniſh them himſelf; that is to ſay, to change their Judges: But alas! What Puniſhment could be expected, when there are ſo many Inſtances of his Majeſty's hearing with Pleaſure, (even ſince his laſt Edict) that his Officers had carried off a brave Fellow from ſuch or ſuch a Place? It is, in ſhort, a great Misfortune for thoſe Officers, that they are obliged to keep their Corps compleat in the Service of a Prince, whoſe Country is depopulated, and cannot furniſh them with Recruits, but they are conſtrained to go and get them where they can, at the Hazard of their Lives, being threatned with Death in *Poland*, in *Saxony*, in *Luxemburg*, in *Munſter*, in *Cologn*, in the *Palatinate*, &c. where ſeveral Sergeants and other Officers have actually been hanged. If his Majeſty's accumulated Dominions will not furniſh him with Soldiers enow, what Right has he to fetch them from other Countries? Were it not better to be content with the Number his Father had, who was the Delight of all *Germany*, and of his Neighbours in particular? Certainly he gathered more Laurels with his Handful of Troops, than he could have done with the numerous Legions now on foot; and was equally beloved and reſpected. If, on the other Hand, we conſider this Affair in the Light of Sovereignty inſulted to the higheſt Degree by the Violation of Territories, by the Violation of Hoſpitality, and by the Violation of the Highways; is it not enough to engage all the Sovereigns to make a common Caſe of it with their High-Mightineſſes? For which of them knows, but to-morrow the Caſe may be his own? And then he muſt either reſolve to bear any Thing, and expoſe himſelf to the Inſults of the meaneſt *Pruſſian* Officers; or elſe he muſt hang them, and run the Riſque of having his Subjects immured between four Walls. The only Hope now remaining to us, that all this Fire will end in Smoak, is, That the Violences ſo juſtly complained of, the Violation of Territories, the Excurſions of Parties, *&c.* may be Things of which the King of *Pruſſia* is entirely ignorant, and the Effects only of the Reſentment of his Officers upon the Frontiers; in which Caſe, it cannot be doubted, but that as ſoon as his Majeſty comes to be informed of the Truth, he will diſapprove and condemn ſuch raſh Proceedings, which are incompatible with the *Decorum* to be obſerved to Sovereigns, and place all the Juſtice on the Side of the States-General.

Schaffhauſen, Feb. 21. The *Catholick* Cantons are ſtill at Variance with the Proteſtants, on Pretence they are wrong'd by the laſt Treaty of *Arau*, and demand a Re-Entrance into the Diſtricts yielded by that Treaty. This unlucky Difference ſtill clogs the Renewal of Alliance with the Court of *France*, and appears the main Obſtruction. They write from *Geneva*, that a free Paſſage is open'd for Trade to *Lyons*, and the *French* Officers who oppos'd it are caſhier'd.

Paris. March 4. N. S. Few People eſcape the Sickneſs that is ſo riſe. The Duke of *Orleans* has been very ill of it, but is now better; as are likewiſe the Duke *de Noailles*, the Count *de Agen*, the Count *de Maurepas*, &c. The Number of Sick encreaſes to ſuch a Degree, that above three Parts of the People are forced not to keep *Lent*, which makes Fleſh-Meat very dear, though Orders are given for bringing in Cattle from *Poitou* and *Auvergne*.

On Thurſday laſt the Marquis *de Caſtellar* received a Courier from *Seville*, who brought him the News, that the Commiſſary-General for the Redemption of Captives at *Algiers* had written to the *Spaniſh* Court, that he had ſeen and ſpoke with the Marquiſſes *de Santa Cruz* and *de Valdecannas*, and ſeveral other *Spaniſh* Officers, who are Priſoners at *Algiers*; that the Marquis *de Santa Cruz* was not yet cured of his Wounds, but was out of Danger; and that the Marquis *de Villena*, Majordomo Major to the King, had offered the Marchioneſs *de Santa Cruz* 40,000 Pieces of Eight, towards the Redemption of the Marquis.

On the 6th *ult.* there was another Action near *Oran*, between the Troops of the Garriſon and 1500 *Turks*, who approached too near the Place, but were ſoon put to Flight, with the Loſs of 550 Men killed, and a greater Number wounded. The *Spaniards* had but an Enſign and two Soldiers killed, and 17 wounded.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Day is publiſhed,

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V. POETRY: Verſes by a Miller to *S. Duck*; an Ode or Ballad ſuppos'd by *C---- C-----*, Eſq; Poem to Lord *Torrington* and Sir *Charles Wager*; on *Dorcheſter* Walks; the Buſtos in the Queen's Grotto; *Belinda*'s Canary Bird; *Camilla*; *Floretta*; Dancing; to a new-married Friend; the Town Lady, *&c.*

VI. DOMESTICK *Occurrences*: Promotions Eccleſiaſtical, Civil and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths; Bankrupts; horrid Murder in the *Temple*; correct Table of the Value of any Weight of Gold.

VII. FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

VIII. Price of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

IX. A TABLE of Contents.

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LONDON, *Exchanges on*	
Amſterdam	35
Ditto at Sight	34 9 a 10
Rotterdam	35 1 a 2
Hamburgh	34
Paris	32 3/8
Bourdeaux	
Cadiz	42 1/4
Madrid	42 3/8 a 1/2
Bilboa	42 1/4
Leghorn	50 3/8 a 1/2
Genoa	53 3/8
Venice	49
Lisbon	5 5 1/8
Oporto	5 4
Antwerp	35 4
Dublin	11 3/4

AMSTER. *March* 2, N.S. *Exchanges on*	
London	34 6 1/2 a 6
Ditto at Sight	34 8 1/2
Hamburgh	32 13/16
Paris	56 1/8
Bourdeaux	55 1/2
Cadiz	102 1/8
Madrid	82
Bilboa	81 1/2
Leghorn	88 3/8
Genoa	93 5/8
Venice	85 7/8
Lisbon	45
Agio *per Cent.*	3 1/2 a 1/4
Antw. Loſs *p.c.*	1 1/2

Hops	
1730 3*l* to 4*l*	
1731 5*l* to 6*l*	10
Coals	24 26
GRAIN *per* Quarter.	
Wheat	23 26
Rye	12 16
Barley	13 16
Oates	10 13
Tares	18 22
H. Beans	20 22
H. Peaſe	12 16
Boil. dit.	19 23
MALT.	
Pale	20 22
Brown	19 21

STOCKS	
S. S.	102 1/4, 102 1/8
Annu.	110 3/8
Bank	150 3/4 a 1
India	160, 159 1/2, 159 3/4
3p. C.	100 1/4 a 1/8
MBan	115
Afric.	35
Y. Bu.	
R Aſſ.	105 1/4 a 1/2
L. ditt	13 3/4
ECop.	1*l.* 18*s.*
Wditt	1*l.* 10
N. Bank Cir	5*l.* 12*s.* 6
IBon.	5*l* 8
S. S.	2*l.* 8*s*
3p. C. I. Bonds	2*l.* 13

CHRISTNED		
M. 183	In all 365	
F. 182		
DIED		
Under	2	219
From 2 to	5 Old	56
5	10	15
10	20	21
20	30	48
30	40	59
40	50	53
50	60	42
60	70	39
70	80	33
80	90	26
Upwards	90	2
Bu. M. 326. F. 287.		
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